

# THE BASKET.

Vol. I.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., MARCH 30, 1888.

No. 11.

\* \* We would take it as a favor if the officers of Societies, Associations, Churches, &c., would send us notices, programmes and tickets, of their meetings, exhibitions, elections, etc., for "The Basket."

## IMMORTALITY.

Love, let's be thankful we are past the time  
When griefs are comfortless, and, tho' we mourn,  
Feel in our sorrow something now sublime,  
And in each tear the sweetness of a kiss.  
Weep on and smile, then: for we know in this  
Our immortality—that nothing dies  
Within our hearts but something is new-born;  
And what is roughly taken from our eyes  
Gently comes back in visions of the morn,  
When dreams are truest. Oh! but death is bliss!  
I feel as certain, looking in the face  
Of a dead sister, smiling from her shroud.  
That our sweet angel hath but changed her place  
And passed to peace, as when, amid the crowd  
Of the mad city, I feel sure of rest  
Beyond the hills, a few hours farther west.—ANON.

Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, is said to have seen in a pool of water, when he was a child, a date that he believes to be that of his death.

We know a man that saw, or imagined he saw, at one time, two great figure 88's pictured on the clouds, and at another time in small figures, on the crystal of his watch, indicating the time of his demise, but is in doubt as to whether they indicate the year '88, or the year of his age. If the former, the time is not far off. Is it superstition?

Jenny Lind's personal property is said to be valued at £440,630, or more than \$2,000,000. Another account puts it at only \$200,000. So much difference in a single 0. Such an accomplishment as she had was of great value, as is that of the wonderful boy pianist, Hoffman, about whom there is so much said at this time. There are many musicians and singers, but very few transcendent ones.

Miss Mary Parsons Hankey, about whom there was so much said last June, owing to her being the first graduate in the collegiate course for women, died recently at her father's house, on Staten Island. Was there too much mental strain?

It has been stated that a fresh egg, when boiled, sticks to the shell, and has to be removed with a spoon, whereas with a stale egg the shell will peel off clean, like an orange. Now, our experience is, that the shell will peel off a fresh egg just as nicely if dipped in cold water for an instant after being removed from the boiler, or hot water.

**ILLIBERAL:**—The Methodists are about building a hospital in Philadelphia, and a Dr. Scott Stewart in his will has left \$230,000 towards the accomplishment of this object, but provides that it shall be under the care of "regularly educated physicians of the old school, who shall have received the degree of A. B. from some university or college, and no homoeopathist or eclectic physicians shall have anything to do with the management or care of said hospital, or with the treatment of any patient or patients therein." We consider this extremely illiberal, especially in relation to patients.

A native Armenian—a Turk—at a temperance meeting in Camden, recently, after a short lecture on their manners and customs, said that he (with all converted heathen,) looked upon this country as a paradise on earth, and that the inhabitants were all angels! But when he arrived in New York, and came in contact with the filthy tobacco nuisance, and the liquor saloons, he was perfectly amazed and confounded, and thought he had come to the wrong country! It's no wonder. He advised to get rid of these evils, and make the country what the "heathen" expected it to be—a holy land. Alas! for the "poor heathen!"

**HE GOT THE PLACE.**—The "Chicago Mail" has the following: A lawyer friend tells me he advertised for an office boy a few days ago, and, as usual, got many answers. He got tired reading the various creditable things the young aspirants for the place had to say of themselves; but finally he struck a letter that rested him. It was written on a very much soiled and crumpled piece of paper, and ran about as follows: "I'm 12 years old. I haint got no farther nor muther. I'm an orphan and I've got to hustle. It betes h-ll how hard times is." My legal friend read no more of the letters, but immediately sent for the writer of this one and gave him the place. The ure!-in has settled down to "hustling," in earnest, and don't complain any more of hard times. [Here's encouragement for poor boys who have not had the education and other advantages that most boys have at the present time, if they are willing to "hustle."—Ed. B.]

A new street has been opened from Main street to Euclid avenue, starting in between the residences of El. Braddock and Wm. Stiles. It has been named Estangh street, after the name of John Estangh, who was the husband of Hannah Haddon, the early proprietor of the Haddonfield farms.

A writer in the N. Y. Medical Journal speaks of *Pinus Canadensis* (whatever that may be,) colorless, as a wonderful relief in case of burns. To be applied with a soft handkerchief, or brush.

This blessed year of 1 and three 88's, is Leap Year, and, ladies, "don't you forget it," till it is too late.

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HADDONFIELD, N. J., MARCH 30, 1883.

**Haddonfield P. O. Closing and Arrival of the Mails.**

Philadelphia, Pa.	Close 6 30 A. M., 5 00 P. M.	Arrive 8 25 A. M., 5 00 P. M.
Atlantic City, N. J.	Close 8 00 " 4 30 "	Arrive 8 50 " 5 25 "
Marlton, N. J.	Close 10 20 " 5 00 "	Arrive 1 45 p. m.

**Borough Commissioners of Haddonfield:**—Adrian Paul, Alfred W. Clement, Joseph F. Kay, Samuel Hunt and J. Morris Roberts.

The Ladies of the Baptist Church had announced to hold a "Paper Fair" about the time our last paper was printed, but owing to the great storm it was postponed to the 20th, 21st and 22d of March, when it was successfully accomplished, in the Jersey Building.

Rev. Philip Cline, the newly-appointed minister for the Methodist Church in this town, preached his initial sermon last Sunday. Theme—"Christ the Head of the Church—the members constituting the body." So far as we can learn, he made a very favorable impression upon an attentive audience. Now, if the people cordially "rally round" him, he doubtless will do them good.

**ALL WRONG.**—A few weeks ago a pastor of one of our churches supplied children with cards, and sent them out through the town to solicit money for missionary purposes. Since then the children of another church have been sent out (at least so one of them stated when questioned, though we could scarcely credit it,) to collect money for the "poor!" We certainly should refuse to give money to any such agencies. Children are children, and they should not be "led into temptation."

[After the above was in type, we were informed that no church had sent out children in the latter case for such purpose. The lad was operating for himself. This is just what we expected the practice would lead to.]

Could not those young men and boys who assemble in front of the Methodist church on Sunday evenings and puff their filthy tobacco smoke in the faces of those who are coming out of the church, find some other place to gather? And then, to show the style of their manners, some of them go rushing and pushing by those who were quietly walking homeward, almost knocking some of them over. We hope none of these were from among the late young "converts,"—of whom may have more to say in a future number.

The Public Ledger had an item recently stating that a man by the name of Holland, of Haddonfield, a book-keeper for D. Wetherell & Co., had been accused of embezzling \$1000 from his employer. We have no personal acquaintance with any one of that name, and do not remember ever hearing the name until after its appearance in the Ledger. Some new-comer, perhaps.

The Robins and Blue Birds are tuning up their pipes hereabouts—sweet harbingers of Spring.

Rev. E. H. Stokes, of Ocean Grove, preached both morning and evening, on Sunday, the 18th inst., in the Methodist church, taking his text on both occasions from the Psalms. Speaking of the righteous man, he said he must be righteous both inwardly and outwardly—the first as a sincere and spiritual worshiper of his Maker, and the latter to regulate his conduct towards his fellow-men; that to be righteous inside and not outside, or to be righteous outside and not inside, would not constitute a truly righteous man. He must be a thorough Christian man, and in his conduct be honorable and honest in all his dealings with his fellows.

In the evening he gave various illustrations of struggles before success followed, and the importance of growth, so that when a child becomes a man he puts away childish things. He liked to see boys roll their hoops and girls jump the rope, but how would it look to see him [the speaker] rolling a hoop along the street. This raised a general smile. [We couldn't help but think he might have added to the hoop, or by- or tricycle.]

He was not in favor of separating the old from the young. The young need the old for counsel and steadiness, and the old need the young for company and the cheerful joyousness of youth.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. met in Wilkins' Hall on Tuesday afternoon, the 20th inst. We have no particulars.

The Fire Company has received its new apparatus. (Hook and Ladder,) and, we understand, will have a Parade as soon as weather and circumstances permit.

We have not been able to get the names of the persons recently elected as Borough officers.

A meeting has been announced to discuss the increased R. R. rates between Haddonfield and Philada.

The Centenary M. Church at Camden are dissatisfied with the minister sent them, and propose to cut down the salary from \$2000 to \$1200. He can live on that.

A silly strike of 150 men occurred at the Newark Steel works recently simply because a certain man was promoted when they had fixed upon another!

The Chicago papers notice the fall and excommunication of a prominent Catholic priest on account of too much indulgence in strong drink.

**INK.** It is a pleasure to have a nice, good, black Ink to write with, with any kind of pen.

**DIED,**

In Haddonfield, on the 25th inst., HANNAH, wife of Geo. T. Haines, aged 62. Funeral this day.

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FURMAN SHEPPARD PHILLIPS.

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JOB and CARD Printing at the office of the "Basket."